A REVIEW OF SPORTS.

The McAuliffe-Myer Battle Exhaustively Discussed.

BOTH BELOW FIRST CLASS.

Their Styles Compared With Those of Front Rank Men.

RECORDS OF THE TWO PUGILISTS.

Interesting News About Amateur and Professional Ball Players.

GENERAL SPORTING NEWS OF THE DAY

Undoubtedly the great event of the week among sporting people has been the battle between Jack McAuliffe and Billy Myer for the lightweight championship of America. At any time it would have received considerable national attention; but occurring at a dull period of the year it has stood prominently out like a huge pyramid in a desert. Column after column has been written about it and what has been written is nothing compared with what has been said about it. Probably no fistic encounter for many years has been so productive of conflicting opinions as the one in question. It may also be added that no battle was ever so disappointing to the people who take special interest in fighting matters. Many of the disappointed people will not even tolerate the idea that the contest was bona fide; others claim that there was so much money invested on the result that at the last moment each contestant was content to quit on even terms. Among the general public and the press some people claim that McAuliffe was much the better man and that Myer was afraid to face him; on the other hand Myer's friends claim that had the battle continued to a finish he would certainly have won. Still another portion of the public has expressed an opinion, and that is to the effect that the contest was more of a farce than an earnest battle.

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A Burlesque Battle.

In my endeavors to form an honest and impartial opinion about the contest I have waded through columns of accounts of it. Of course Chicago accounts were all Myer; and Eastern accounts left no doubt about McAuliffe's being the better man. There have been impartial accounts, however, written by gentlemen who, doubtlessly, know what a prize fight is when they see one, and it is to these gentlemen that the public and myself are indebted for something like an unvarnished story of the battle. After reading these plain and unvarnished stories, I don't hesitate to say that McAuliffe and Myer made one of the most harmless encounters that I seen or read about. In my way of thinking it was worse than the affair between Smith and Kilrain, and very much worse than that between Mitchell and Sullivan. Some people may call it a scientific affair, but I will try to show that there was little science about it; that is if we take one or more of the many bona fide encounters that have taken place as a standard. Of course there is a kind of circumlocutionary-office science: that is the science of not doing a thing, and in this respect there is no doubt whatever about the good quality of the McAuliffe-Myer battle.

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Defent Pointed Out.

Assuming that two men go into a ring, each determined to be the champion, and at the end of a contest lasting more than four hours neither is scarcely scratched, and hardly the worse physically, I fail to see that there is much science in it; at least if there is, there certainly is a large quantity of cowardice. The three essentials of fistic science as it used to be taught and practised in our school days were: "Stop, hit and get away." It seems, however, that the getting away part of these was the only one fully understood in the McAuliffe-Myer ring. Not only did they get away, but they evidently kept away. The hitting part of the three essentials was ill, and after all that is the great part. When this essential is absent will anybody explain to me how a man or two men can be considered first-class scientific men. This really leads me to the conclusion that McAuliffe is not the scientific man we all expected him to be. His futile efforts to hit Myer prove beyond a doubt that he is not first class. Myer made it his business to keep out of harm's way, and made no secret of the fact, and McAuliffe had neither strategem nor force enough to catch him. Most certainly cleverer and more tricky men than Myer have been caught long before four hours expired. Goss tried the keeping-away business with Mace, but the latter simply fooled Goss at his own game. This was science, and there are scores of similar instances on record. The very fact that McAuliffe struck and missed Myer so often is in itself proof that the former has much to learn. I may be reminded of the contest between McAuliffe and Jake Hyams, and how the former polished off the active little Englishman. Of course he did, is my answer, and he did it simply because the conditions in that contest were much different than in the contest of Wednesday morning. The fighting ground was smaller, and what is of more importance was that Hyams tried to hold his own until McAuliffe had almost settled him. Myer did not do this. Had he done so he certainly would have been knocked out. Myer used other tactics and McAuliffe could not checkmate them.

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Some More Illustrations.

I have referred to the Mace-Goss battle because in weight the men were pretty evenly matched, and also to show how a very scientific man like Goss was cornered by purely scientific methods. Mace followed Goss right into any corner that he might retreat to. To free himself Goss made a lunge, and broke past Mace twice or thrice. The latter, however, soon understood the game, and about the fourth time caught Goss just when the latter was lunging past. McAuliffe displayed no strategic moves like this, and it certainly is a scientific element. There have also been instances where clever little men have successfully played a waiting game with big men. Sayers did this often, but his waiting was of a kind that punished and wearied his opponent. Sayers not only used his feet but also his fists. If Myer had been anything like a first-class man he, too, would have found work for his fists oftener than he did when running round the ring.

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McAuliffe Better Than Myer.

After carefully weighing all the circumstances of the battle I cannot come to any other conclusion than believing that McAuliffe had the better of it all the way through. True, there was little on which one could form an opinion. Although Myer steadfastly acted on the defensive, apparently too much to be game, he started out with the intention of keeping somewhat close to McAuliffe. The latter reminded Myer of his presence very forcibly a few times, and after that Myer kept out of harm's way. McAuliffe became a passionate aggressor and the affair simply degenerated into a contest as to who could run round the ring longest. If Myer's pugilistic methods are to keep a man running about the ring for four or five hours, until he is exhausted, I don't see how he can claim a pugilistic victory. If he cannot find the measure of an opponent of equal weight in four hours sufficiently to make the semblance of a battle, there is a stamp of inferiority about him.

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About O'Connor and Gaudaur.

Some time ago I called attention to the fact that the proposed boat race between O'Connor and Gaudaur at 'Frisco was a mere gate money venture. My informant at that time was in a position to know whereof he spoke. The announcement made in this paper has been fully verified. The newspapers of San Francisco have all refused to act as stakeholders for the proposed race, and have also denounced it as a hippodrome." The stakes, it is claimed, were to be bogus, and were to have been put up in a newspaper office as a blind. However, the fact that the 'Frisco press has acted as above stated is of great importance and should be a lesson to more public performers than O'Connor and Gaudaur. It is a pity that O'Connor, who is an international champion, should attempt to tarnish the title by connecting it with a race so questionable that impartial newspapers won't have anything to do with it. It is easy to see that the days of "gigantic" hippodromes are past, and it seems ridiculously foolish to attempt to hold them now. It would be infinitely better for everybody concerned if those interested in contests that are not for stakes would publicly say so and declare them to be only exhibitions. If this were done the public would not be disappointed. It may be possible to fool the public for a long time, but as the true inwardness of things is sure to be learned in the long run, and when once the public finds that it has been duped, depend upon it, victims must be forthcoming.

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Stranded Athletes and 'Cyclers.

It is safe to say that every admirer of elevating sport read with regret the other day the announcement that the Pittsburg Athletic and 'Cycling Club had practically collapsed. It has broken down in a way that is exceedingly unpleasant and disagreeable, viz: by being sued for an alleged debt. There are many prominent young citizens in the club and the fact that the contractors who erected the stands and fences of the club grounds are yet unpaid does not augur well for the future success of amateur sports in this city. The club, no doubt, displayed great enterprise in securing the grounds referred to; probably more enterprise than good business judgment. It would certainly have been better for the name of the city and everybody else concerned had the athletes and 'cyclers had a little more ready cash when they laid hands on the park in Allegheny. The debt incurred at the start was so big that all interest in the club was soon almost dead among its members. The management was not of the best and the club's downfall was a foregone conclusion long before it fell. It might be a wise step on the part of other local clubs if they would secure the park. The cost of making it a first-class place would not be great, and under good management it would be a success.

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Ben Hyams' Big Offer.

It has often been remarked that wonders never cease, and this trite old saying applies to sporting affairs as well as to mechanical. The latest wonder is the extraordinary offer made by Ben Hyams, of London, England, relative to a soft glove contest in which Sullivan, Kilrain, Mitchell, Smith and Jackson shall take part. Mr. Hyams states that if all five or any four of the pugilists named shall each put up a stake of $1,000 he will add $10,000. Every contest between the boxers shall be of four rounds, except the final, which shall last five rounds, and Queensberry rules shall govern. Great Scott! $14,000 or $15,000 for a four-round boxing contest. An offer of this kind certainly takes the breath away from old-timers, young-timers or any other timers, for that matter. I am convinced that the offer is genuine, because Mr. Hyams is well able to put up $10,000 without feeling his pocketbook any lighter. He is a wealthy and honest man, and what he says he means. Of course, it is safe to say that a handsome profit would be realized by the promoters of the affair were it to take place. The spacious Agricultural Hall in London would be crowded nightly at any prices of admission. But this shows that there really is more money behind legitimate boxing to-day than there has ever been. I say legitimate, because we have had precious little of that kind of boxing for many years. If pugilism and boxing were as honestly conducted to-day as they were 30, 40 or 50 years ago we would find that there would be considerably more money invested in it now than at any time previous. If $14,000 had been offered to four leading men in the days of Belcher, Bendigo, Sayers, Yankee Sullivan or even as late as Heenan's day to box for, why the man who offered it would probably have been arrested as being insane. The old timers who earned dozens of victories amid gore and broken bones likely enough, put them all together, did not handle as much money as is now offered.

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Doesn't Look Like a Go.

Despite the fact that Hyam's offer is such a big one, I am inclined to think that the contest will not be a go. There are two or three features which, I think, will tend to prevent Sullivan and Jackson, at least, from participating. The former, beyond any doubt whatever, is no longer the Sullivan he used to be. Were he so he could not earn $10,000 easier than by meeting anybody in the world in a four-round contest. His backers and friends are not inclined to risk any more money on him in England or Europe. Whether the thought be true or not it does exist to the effect that neither Sullivan nor any other American will get fair treatment in England for some time to come. These two features will prevent Sullivan from crossing the Atlantic. Jackson is in the charge of the California Athletic Club, and it is not likely that the members will be disposed to allow him to go to England for a long time to come.

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The Amateur Ball Players.

If the opinion of the proverbial oldest inhabitant goes for anything at all, we may rest assured that there never was a time during the existence of Allegheny county when baseball was so popular as it is now within the limits specified, and we needn't for a moment doubt the statements of these old sages, because the fact is palpably before our eyes daily. We evidently have reached a period in the world's history when each successive generation is more enthusiastic about the national game than was its predecessor. The very young men of to-day are much more enthusiastic about the game than were the very young men of a few years ago. So true is this that there are so many amateur ball clubs in the locality that organizers don't know what to do with them. Only four additional clubs are needed to complete the Allegheny County League, and fully twice that number have applied for membership. This may cause an unpleasantness, but after all it is easier to prune a redundancy than to force absolute barrenness. The, to some extent, overabundance of clubs hereabouts speaks well for the locality in a baseball sense. Already an unusually large number of young Pittsburgers have signed throughout different parts of the country to play ball next season and the prospects are that there will be a larger number in 1890. Regarding to-morrow night's meeting, however, it is to be hoped that whatever the majority does will be indorsed in the most gentlemanly way by everybody concerned. It is certain that every club applying cannot be admitted to the League, and it is just as certain that the season's prospects of the applicants are not equal. One club may be conditioned much better than another, and this feature, together with many others, will have to be calmly considered. The rejected clubs will certainly play a manly part by accepting the result with good grace and a promise to help the national game in every possible and honest way.

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About the Pittsburg Club.

Affairs in the local club are very quiet indeed. During the last few days Manager Phillips has been exceedingly busy forming estimates about next year's advertising. He tells me that there will certainly be a big retrenchment in that department of the club next season. The officials mean to put forth their best economical efforts this year, with the hope that the end of the season will find a balance on the right side. The resolve of the officials to curtail expenses outside the players' salaries is a good one. It cannot but have a good influence. Heretofore, the cry has been that only the salaries of players were interfered with when a club was losing money. Time and time again it has been stated, when a club was financially embarrassed, "Oh, the players' salaries are the only thing that will be cut down." In many instances this used to be true, but it seems that a better, or, at least, a fairer policy has been inaugurated. When a club is losing, or not gaining money, players should not always be the victims. The step of the local club is, undoubtedly, a wise one, even were there no more in it than example.

PRINGLE.

McCaffrey and Dempsey.

NEW YORK, February 16.—From a telegram which Jack Dempsey received from President Fulda, of California Athletic Club, last night, it would seem that the club is seriously considering Dempsey's proposition to meet Dominick McCaffrey for a $5,000 purse in a finish fight. Fulda's telegram asked what time Dempsey could arrange to meet McCaffrey in California. Jack answered that his engagements would terminate May 10, and any time after that date he was willing to meet McCaffrey.

McKeesport Wants to Join.

Frank Torreyson, manager of the McKeesport ball club, is arranging to form a club to enter the Allegheny County League, for which applications must be made before Monday evening next. He thinks he will be successful. It will require $600, which has all been subscribed and he expects the remainder will be forthcoming. He has already secured four leading players and is confident that he will form a club as strong as any in the league. Among the players will be Briggs, Nightingale, Mitchell, Torreyson and Speer.

Did the Referee Bet?

CHICAGO, February 16.—It is said that Kennedy and Myer were met at the depot here by a man who says he will bear testimony to the effect that he had a bet of $3,000 with the referee, Mike McDonald, the latter backing McAuliffe. The name of the man who made the alleged bet with McDonald has not yet transpired.

Gilmore will probably be given a chance to make good his assertion about wanting to fight Myer.

Bancroft for the Hoosiers.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., February 16.—Frank Bancroft has been engaged to manage the Indianapolis League Baseball Club next season. He was here today and signed a contract. He will receive a salary of $2,000, and he has decided to order the players to begin practice at Louisville in April.

OLD GALVIN RETURNS

Gentle Jeems Tells Some Stories About St. Louis.

HOW VON DER AHE WEAKENED.

Chicago Authorities Make Strong Statements About McAuliffe and Myer.

THE WINNERS OF THE BICYCLE RACE.

Entries for the Three-Day Female Local Pedestrian Contest.

Jimmy Galvin, that is the original "Little Steam Engine," has returned from St. Louis. Mr. Galvin has been known to many generations of baseball enthusiasts as a baseball pitcher. At different stages of the world's history he has been known as the "Sawed Off," as the "Dumpling," as the "Podgy Pitcher," as the "Terror," as "Gentle Jeems," because of his good nature. He has been known by any amount of other appellations that mean greatness and gentleness, but he has for many years, not to say generations, been known to the world as the "Great Galvin."

Well, Galvin is in the city. He has washed his hands of the home of Von der Ahe—that is, St. Louis. Last evening Jimmy said: "I'll do ten years sooner than live in that city of measles and smallpox. I went there to complete a certain business transaction for my mother. That was completed by me and I left. Her property is all right now, and I have the deeds. I am therefore content and certainly happy that I am clear of St. Louis. There are many good fellows there, but St. Louis is not the city for me."

ST. LOUIS CALLED DOWN.

During a conversation Jeems said: "I met Von der Ahe at St. Louis, and had a talk with him about the Pittsburg-St. Louis games. I asked him pointedly if he desired to back his team against us for good, honest cash, and he said that he wasn't inclined that way. I met Dunlap and Conway at St. Louis, and we talked the matter over. Particularly that part of it relating to the offer of Comiskey to bet $500 that the Browns would beat us. Dunlap, Conway and myself in a moment came to the conclusion that we would cover any money that Comiskey would put up. There was no money put up, however, and I couldn't find out where Comiskey's $500 was. However, I think that we can beat the Browns, and they are the champions of the association. I don't say this without weighing all the circumstances of the two teams. I mean we can beat them if our strongest nine is on the field. The Browns are hard people to beat at St. Louis; however, Fred Dunlap, Conway and myself are prepared to bet that we can beat them if we are in reasonable condition."

GALVIN'S STORY OF A FRENCHMAN.

Galvin told an amusing story about his leaving here. He went on to say that on the evening of his departure, when the band of music bid him good bye and wished him well in St. Louis, he encountered a French Count in the Pullman car. The Count, who could speak English well, said:

"What is all this demonstration?"

Galvin said: "A distinguished man is leaving the city."

"Where is he?"

"I'm him," was the reply from Galvin.

"What do you do?"

"I pitch ball for the Pittsburg League Club, sir."

"Do you get any money for that" was asked by the breathless Frenchman.

"I get $5,000 for seven months in the year, sir, and my name is James Galvin."

"My God," was the only intelligible sound heard from the Count until the train arrived at St. Louis. Then he almost embraced Jeems, because he had heard during the journey something about how a man named Galvin had knocked a ball, at a critical period, beyond the sight of every citizen in Allegheny, in 1887.

Galvin is in the best possible condition. He has been training faithfully for weeks. His sudden mysterious appearance here is attributable to his influence in the destinies of Allegheny politics.

SOME PLAIN LANGUAGE.

Plain Assertions From Chicago That the Great Fight Was a Fake.

CHICAGO, February 16.—The 300 patrons of pugilism who went down into Indiana to witness the meeting between Myer and McAuliffe have not become reconciled to the issue, and the newspapers of the city show a disposition to remove the mantle of charity that at the time was considerately allowed to hide the too evident shortcomings of that alleged exposition of the manly art of fistular attack and defense. In fact, with the passing of time and the restoration to their customary vigor from the drain put upon it by 36 hours of wakefulness and suffering, the sports are more and more inclined to give voice to the opinions on the grace and beauty of the Delsartean exhibition in question. They point out the fact that they were kept in waiting for two days and nights in the company of as grimy a gang of toughs as one could find in a week's journey, while waiting for the tip as to time and place; that they were charged $20 and then bundled into cars with seating capacity for about half their number, the unlucky ones being compelled to stand in the aisles and on the platforms throughout the journey to the place of meeting, and that after being hustled about like a drove of cattle all night without food or water, they were further compelled to stand five hours in order to witness the spectacle of two men squaring off at each other and doing less damage than is frequently done by a couple of half-trained louts, pommeling each other on the stage of a cheap variety show.

They are willing to admit that they were angled for and landed as "suckers" in the finest style of the art. They aver, with more or less heat, that it was merely a money-making scheme so managed as to yield every dollar which could be squeezed out of it. An interview with Billy Madden, trainer and manager for McAuliffe, lends this color to this statement. Resenting a statement to the effect that he proved himself a poor manager, Billy triumphantly pointed to his balance sheet, showing receipts to pall the appetite of pugilistic advance, and expenditures which if invested in rye bread would but have satisfied the hunger of the throng who thirsted for blood without quenching it in the opera house at North Judson, Ind., and "Billy" naively said that the cost of this barmecide feast would not have been half so much had it not been unfortunately necessary to declare a dividend for the benefit of an unconscionably rapacious sheriff.

Turning sadly from this gloomy picture, however, "Billy's" face lights up and he metaphorically licks his chops in the prospect of another "go" for even bigger money. He declares that when the two men come together it will not be in the neighborhood of Chicago. He fancies that there are fruitful fields in the environs of San Francisco, and suggests that McAuliffe would be willing to meet Meyer under the auspices of the California Athletic Club, provided—always provided—that that organization will put up a purse to be sparred for to a draw. "We will fight for the stake now up, and the purse besides that will make a nice little pot," says Billy.

The *Evening Journal* says: "Various excuses have been offered for the unexpected and embarrassing fiasco at North Judson, when the two men, each having a reputation as 'knockers-out,' faced one another in a ring for nearly five hours without a scratch. The most commonly accepted theory is that it was a put-up job from the start and was engineered to make money, not only by the sale of tickets, but by baiting some athletic club or coterie of sport-loving men into offering a big purse for a scrap in private."

The *Tribune* publishes the following interview with a man about town:

"I have often wondered how long the people would consent to be guled. Prize-fighting is a queer fake. Let me tell you something. There never was a sporting event, except a special horse-race stake, when as much as $8,000 was put up to stay. It's 'pulled down' within an hour after the time it goes up. They all talk about Billy Madden's bad management. I tell you he's the smoothest duck, next to Pat Sheedy, in the sporting life, so far as making money is concerned. Alf Kennedy and he split nearly $7,000 between them. Of this amount Myer and McAuliffe will probably got $2,000 each. The rest Billy and Alf will stow away."

"But about the fight?"

"Fight? There was no fight. There was no intention of having a fight. The boys went down there for gate money. Who wouldn't make a couple of thousand dollars in one day? It is more that Billy Myer would make at his trade in two years. The fake was well advertised, and the 'suckers' gave up $20 to see it, beside car fare on a special train chartered by the management to carry their $20 victims, who were informed that one price would cover expenses. The toughs did not give up a nickel—not even car fare. It wasn't the inside men who bet their money. The suckers did the betting. Alf Kennedy's money didn't go. That was simply a bluff to add color to the proceedings. To illustrate how patent the fake was to inside men, I have only to tell you that old rounders like myself went out during the fight and got breakfast, strolled around town, and then went back to see the show. Take the two weakest men that ever lived, and if they get into a scrap—a real honest fight I mean—someone would at least get a scratch. Now take two trained pugilists like Myer and McAuliffe—trained to strike heavy knockout blows, and after nearly five hours' of fighting neither is hurt, that makes me tired. Now they are talking about another fight.

M'AULIFFE AND MYER.

The Records of the Two Light-Weight Pugilists Who Met Recently.

Jack McAuliffe was born in Cork, Ireland, and is in his 22d year. He was brought to this country while a baby, and was reared in Bangor, Me. Seven years ago he took up his residence in Williamsburg, L. I. Jack, when quite young, showed unmistakable signs of natural boxing ability, and on August 6, 1884, he won the amateur featherweight championship promoted by Billy Madden. In 1885 he secured first prize in the lightweight competition managed by Jack Dempsey. The same year he was the lightweight star in the tournament given by the New York Athletic Club, and with his victory made many lasting friends. In April, the same year, he also vanquished all comers for the lightweight belt hung up by De Baum in New York.

Shortly after he quit the amateur ranks and became a professional. Since then he has whipped Jack Hopper twice, Harry Gilmore, Billy Frazier, Billy Dacey, Sam Collyer and Jack Hyman, of England. His longest fight was with Jem Carney, of England, who had the reputation of being "a demon" in the ring. They met at Revere Beach, Mass., on November 16, 1887, and fought for the international light-weight championship and $4,500. After 74 rounds, occupying 4h. 68m. 15s., the ring was broken in, the finish being postponed, as the referee resigned. The stakes were subsequently drawn. Jack was and had been sick at the time, but Carney was fit as a fiddle.

The Billy Dacey battle occurred on October 10, 1888, near Dover, N. J., and fell to McAuliffe in 11 rounds, lasting 42m. 40s.

Jack's last fight, previous to the present mill, was with Hyam, and it took place in Williamsburg, on the evening of December 26. It was agreed that ten rounds should be fought, but Jack knocked his man out in the ninth quite easily. These are McAuliffe's principal battles.

McAuliffe stands 5 feet 5 inches, and when he went into training, a month or so ago, weighed 152 pounds. His trade is that of a cooper. He was an apprentice in the same shop in which Jack Dempsey worked, and from the day of their first meeting Jack and the "Nonpareil" have been great friends.

Billy Myer is the son of Police Magistrate R. C. Myer, of Streator, Ill. He is a carpenter by trade, and when he is not training for a fight works at the bench in his father's shop. He is considered by his craftsmen as a mechanic of more than ordinary ability, and is a graduate of the local public school. Billy was first brought out as a fighter by Alf Kennedy, his backer; stands 5 feet 5½ inches high and strips at 133 pounds.

Myer's first fight was with Paddy Welch, of Chicago, for a purse of $200, Queensberry rules, two-ounce gloves and took place at Armory Hall, Streator, Ill., September 13, 1885. Welch was knocked through the ropes and out in 1m. 10s. Welch's backers thought Myer's victory was accomplished by a scratch blow, and another match was arranged for $500 a side, which was fought at Braidwood, Ill., July 6, 1886. Welch was again knocked through the ropes and out in the third round. Time, 10m. 30s. Myer's next battle was with Charley Daley, of St. Louis, for a purse of $1,000 and gate receipts, Queensberry rules, skin-tight gloves. The fight took place at Woodford, Ill., December 20, 1886, and Daley was knocked out by a blow on the jugular in the thirty-second round that rendered him unconscious for 30 minutes. Time of battle, 2h. 8m. Betting at the opening of this fight was $800 to $1,000 in favor of Daley, with no takers. Myer's weight at this fight was 134½, Daley's 143 pounds.

Myer's next match was with Jack Gallagher (unknown), of New York, for a purse of $1,000, Queensberry rules, skin-tight gloves. The mill took place near Dana, Ill., September 13, 1887, and Gallagher could not respond when time was called for the fourth round. Gallagher weighed 149 pounds, Myer 135 pounds. His next fight was with Harry Gilmore, of Canada, for a purse of $2,000 and the lightweight championship of the Northwest. Queensberry rules, skin-tight gloves, prevailed, and they met at St. Croix, Wis., October 11, 1887. The referee awarded the fight to Myer at the end of the fifth round. Time, 20 minutes. Gilmore's backer raised the cry of "scratch blow" and another match was arranged for $1,000 under the same rules. This fight took place at North Judson, Ind., January 18, 1888, and Myer weighed 132¾ and Gilmore 138 pounds. Myer knocked Gilmore senseless with the second blow struck. Time, 28 seconds.

Myer's last battle was with Dannie Needham, of Minneapolis, for a stake of $2,000 and gate receipts, in the rink at Minneapolis, September 18, 1888. Myer weighed 130 pounds and Needham a trifle over. The referee awarded Myer the battle at the end of the twentieth round. Time, 1h. 19m. The above are only the principal fights Myer has engaged in. In addition to these he has defeated a score of "unknowns."

FOREIGN SPORTING GOSSIP.

Great Interest in the American Game Among Englishmen—The Coming Derby.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, February 16.—The great American baseball team is exciting serious interest among Englishmen, and there is no doubt that the players will receive a hearty welcome. Already the newspapers that go in for athletics are looking anxiously about for writers who know enough of baseball to report the game for them. There has been some inquiries at THE DISPATCH London office. They have been told and have spread the information that the American baseballers are professionals, who would decidedly expect to be treated as gentlemen, and very important ones at that, and that there would be trouble otherwise. This advice has gone around and will probably be acted upon in a manner satisfactory to the players.

Mrs. Helen Dauvray Ward has been in London for some time, waiting to meet her husband after his triumphant tour.

Ormande, the greatest English horse, sold by his owner, the Duke of Westminster, for £14,000, will soon start for Buenos Ayres.

Betting has not yet commenced in earnest on the principal racing events. Donovan is about the only horse as yet backed for the coming Derby, and only small sums have been wagered.

THEY WILL RUN.

Details About the Female Foot Race Here Next Week.

All arrangements have been made for the three day or 36-hour female pedestrian contest, which is to take place at the London Theater, commencing on Thursday next. All the entries are local and the contest means that the winner gains the title of champion of Western Pennsylvania. There is, therefore, great rivalry between Clara Bell, the Woods Run representative; Aggie Harvey, from the Ninth ward, and Mrs. Robinson, from Ingram station.

All the contestants have been in training for two weeks, and despite the favorites, there are many who think that Jennie Ranson will capture some of the money. At any rate the race promises to be lively, because the winner will get honor and $150. The entries for the race are as follows: Aggie Harvey, Clara Bell, Jennie Ranson, Lulu Jelletta, Lizzie Anderson, Mamie Wood, Lula Hart, Alice Robinson.

Wheeler's Bulletin.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

COLUMBUS, O., February 16.—Wheeler Wikoff, Secretary of the American Association, this evening issued the following bulletin:

Contracts, 1889—With Athletics, Wm. Robinson; Baltimore, Wm. Whittaker, Josiah Horning, M. J. Griffin; Cincinnati, John G. Reilly; Kansas City, James J. Davis, Frank Rinco; Louisville, Harry Raymond; St. Louis, John Milligan, C. E. Duffee; Cleveland, Jay S. Faatz, L. Twitchell, M. Duke; Washington, O. Carthy, H. Ebright, H. O'Day, G. W. Keefe; Chicago, G. E. Van Haltren; Pittsburg, R. G. Allen; New York, R. Connor, J. O'Rourke, M. Welch, D. Richardson, A. W. Whitney, G. Hatfield, William George, L. Titcomb, M. J. Slattery, George F. Gore; Milwaukee, R. L. Lowe, C. Griffith; Omaha, J. Cannavan; Minneapolis, M. Keogan, M. Morrison, M. D. West; Denver, Thomas McAndrews, Nick Smith; St. Joseph, George Toffling, A. Shellbasse, J. Ardner; St. Paul, O. L. Murphy; Des Moines, S. Smith, M. J. Cody, J. Kenyon, C. R. Bryner, E. L. Mandanhall; Syracuse, William McQuery; Springfield, L. M. Legg, E. Shay, H. Fuller, H. Van Zandt, E. Stapleton, Dave Sowders.

Released—By Baltimore, J. K. O'Brien, G. A. Walker; Detroit, L. Twitchell, J. Wells; Pittsburg, P. M. McShannic; by Cleveland, J. F. McGuire; DesMoines, P. C. Smith; by Kansas City (W. A.), William Hassamer; Milwaukee, J. McCabe; by Omaha, William Annes; Buffalo, H. Bittman, C. Barston, J. Kappell.

New Orleans Winners.

NEW ORLEANS, February 16.—The weather to-day was warm and cloudy. The track was deep in mud.

First race, half mile—Superior won in 59¾ seconds, Mary T second, Dan Meeks third.

Second race, four and a half furlongs—Stuart won in 1:07½, Lord Grosvenor second, Pomeroy third.

Third race, five-eights of a mile—Countess won in 1:14½, Little Bess second, Roche third.

Fourth race, six and a half furlongs—Doubt won in 1:36, Mirth second, Jim Nave third.

Findlay Hustling.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

FINDLAY, February 16.—Findlay will enter the new Tri-State Baseball League with a team the coming season if certain arrangements made here to-day by W. H. Herrington, manager of the Canton club, are carried out, which there is no reason to apprehend will fail. Steps are already being taken to get together a team under a good manager. Will Fisher, formerly manager of the Altoona, Pa., club, but now of Springfield, O., is mentioned in connection with the management of the new organization.

THE NEXT SCENE.

Myer Appears and Says What Jack McAuliffe Must Do.

CHICAGO, February 16.—McAuliffe must fight Myer again or forfeit his share of the $5,000 stake money. Myer and his backer, Alf Kennedy, came up from Streator this evening and entered formal protest against taking down the money at stake in the recent world's championship light-weight prize fight at North Judson. Such a proceeding within 72 hours after the fight was Myer's privilege under the articles of agreement, and the money, therefore, remains in the hands of the stakeholder, Harry Ballard. The articles stipulated that either party might demand another meeting in case of a draw, or either were unwilling to take down the money.

It is understood that there has been great debating going on in Silver Creek as to the advisability of another battle, and the verdict was "Billy can win." The objection of dividing the stakes followed without delay. Myer brought alon witnesses to prove that he and not McAuliffe, as reported, proposed after the battle at North Judson to fight it out in a 12-foot room. Myer also claims that his backers, not himself, were responsible for his exclusively defensive tactics. He says that in the next fight he will do as he always did previously, on the aggressive, expecting McAuliffe to be only a little harder to land than was Gilmore.

McAuliffe to His Mother.

NEW YORK, February 16.—Jack McAuliffe's mother received the following dispatch from her pugilistic son last night:

CHICAGO, February 14, 1889.

DEAR MOTHER: I got hardly scratched. Could not make him (Myer) fight. Have gone on a tour with Madden. Yours, JACK.

Dr. Hughes, McAuliffe's physician, said to-day that he had had several telegraphic communications concerning Jack's condition and he was satisfied that the boy was not hurt in the least. "And," added the doctor, "he is extremely anxious to meet Myer again."

They Want Boxing.

NEW YORK, February 16.—A bill will be introduced in the New Jersey Legislature to legalize boxing matches and tournaments held under the direction of any incorporated athletic club. The Scottish-American Athletic Club, the Jersey City Athletic Club and other organizations have been notified by the Hudson county authorities that they can hold no more boxing tournaments and the clubs have decided to have the bill allowing boxing to be prepared.

The Honest Oarsmen.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., February 16.—The Columbia freshmen have accepted the Harvard freshmen's challenge to row an eight oared two mile straight-away race at New London in June next, and the Harvard freshmen have declined to row the Yale freshmen a similar race. Columbia defeated Harvard last year.

George Miller in Trouble.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

HARRISBURG, February 16.—At a late hour last night George Miller, catcher for Allegheny Club, was arrested for fighting on the street.

Sporting Notes.

THE promoters of the McAuliffe-Myer affair may be called on to make affidavit yet. They hope not, probably.

CHICAGO opinion somewhat bears out our remarks regarding the inferiority of the McAuliffe-Myer affair.

BILLY O'BRIEN says that he was the only man in New York who had nerve to take hold of the female bicycle race, and now he is the only man who regrets it.

MR. JACKSON I. CASE, of Racine, Wis., has purchased of W. R. Brasfield the bay colt Baron Harold, 3 years, by Baron Wilkes, dam Harold, for $5,000. Baron Harold is one of the most promising colts in Kentucky. He trotted a mile last season, when a 2-year-old, in 2:40.

MR. ROSE, of Los Angeles, owner of the trotting stallion Stamboul, has received an offer of $50,000 for the horse. The offer is made by W. H. Crawford, the well-known turfman, who telegraphed Orrin Hickok to make a deposit to bind the purchase. Rose has not yet decided to accept the offer. Stamboul has the fastest record of any race horse bred in California, having a mile record of 2:14¾ as a 6-year-old, a trot against time.

NEW TARIFF BILLS.

Three Measures Proposed for the Reduction of Duties Upon Imports.

WASHINGTON, February 16.—Three tariff bills were reported from the Committee on Ways and Means to-day. Mr. McMillan, of Tennessee, reported a bill to reduce taxation and simplify the laws in relation to internal; Mr. Breckenridge, of Kentucky, a bill to reduce taxation and for other purposes, and Mr. Randall, of Pennsylvania, reported the Cowles bill, amending the internal revenue laws, with a majority and minority report.

The report accompanying the tariff bill presented by Mr. Breckenridge, says that the aggregate reduction proposed is $41,730,000. On tin plates, $5,704,435; wool, $6,390,053; woolen schedules, $12,254,512; tobacco, $17,381,000. Mr. McMillan's report accompaning the tariff bill reported by him, says the bill is tendered in a spirit of compromise. Practically it is the bill heretofore passed by the House with the chemical, cotton and most of the iron schedules stricken out. The greater part of the report is devoted to an argument in favor of the tariff reduction based upon an array of figures showing the value of agricultural products at different periods.

In the majority report accompanying the Cowles bill, it is stated that the enactment of the bill would reduce the estimated surplus for the fiscal year 1890 from $53,432,511 to $22,745,165. The taxes proposed to be repealed by the bill reported are particularly oppressive on the farmer, both in the amount of tax levied against his product as well as in the vexatious manner of its collection. There is no longer, in the opinion of the committee, any justification for the continuance of these taxes.

DIVISION AND ADMISSION

Into the Union is Demanded by the People of Dakota Territory.

WASHINGTON, February 16.—Representative Cox, of New York, who offered successfully the series of instructions to the House conferees on the Territorial bill, looking to the immediate admission to the Union of South Dakota, has received the following letter:

FARGO, DAK., February 11.

DEAR SIR: Let me again thank you for your magnificent efforts on behalf of Statehood for the Dakotas and the other territories. To us, who live out here, your remarks from one whose life has mostly been spent in the forum of intellectual and commercial activity in the East, read like an inspiration, so graphically have you pictured the situation.

Rightly or wrongly, the impression has been created here, and, to some extent elsewhere, that the Democratic party is responsible for denying the people of Dakota their undoubted right to come into the Union as the two States, when they possess all the qualifications of population, wealth and territorial area. From a party standpoint, this injures Dakota. Why is the South solid on one side? The Democratic party should not adopt a policy to make a solid Northwest on the other side. The people of Dakota are practically unanimous in favor of division and Statehood. It is useless to waste time in taking another vote on division. Let us have Statehood at once and our party have the credit of giving it to us.

All parties here applaud your efforts, and let me say in conclusion that should you visit the West you will be received with a hearty welcome from the shores of the Mississippi to Puget Sound. Yours respectfully,

MARTIN RYAN,
Chairman Democratic Territorial Committee.

MORE THRIFT THAN PATRIOTISM.

Congressman Norwood Protests Against the Panama Canal Resolution.

WASHINGTON, February 16.—Representative Norwood, of Georgia, has drawn up an elaborate minority report in opposition to the passage of the Senate Panama Canal resolution by the House.

The report objects to the resolution because it would be a false declaration and a wrong application of the Monroe doctrine; because it is aimed at a sister republic, and because it would commit the United States to a position impolitic and wholly untenable. The report closes with the suggestion that possibly there is more thrift than patriotism in the resolution.

CARNOT'S QUANDARY.

Continued from First Page.

a good time in his own way, after having been at the death of the Floquet Ministry, whose fall he witnessed from the gallery of the Chamber of Deputies, just before his departure.

A SOMBER CEREMONY.

The Queen's Drawingroom to be Attended by Beauty in Black Robes.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, February 16.—The fiction that all the members of all the royal families are closely related, and should feel each other's griefs keenly—a fiction which is strongly encouraged by Queen Victoria—gives a gloomy look to things about the English court on many unnecessary occasions. Just now the drawingroom is coming on, and young women, English and Americans, are desolated to learn that the Empress Frederick will be with her mother, and that therefore all the ladies of the court and Ambassador's wives will be expected to display their still existing grief at the death of Emperor Frederick by appearing in black.

Fortunately, the young women not sufficiently distinguished to belong to the immediate court circle, will not be condemned to black, but can wear, if no fresh royal death turns up, the gay gowns which they have ordered. A good part of the show, however, will be spoiled for them, and they will lose the opportunity of seeing all the female royalties and their satellites in gorgeous attire.

AN ACCOUNTING MUST COME.

**The Bills for Hired